



Three Days Till I Die



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Chapter 1 by Magdalene

"Jace..." I whisper, staring at the note that was shaking in my trembling hands. "Jace. Jace! Jaclyn!"

"I'm here, I'm here." She whispers probably for the hundredth time though I hadn't heard her before. "Let me see the paper, you're shaking too much."

I pushed the paper to her, not wanting to read any of its cursed words. I had gotten only to the first sentence before I broke down and yelled hysterically. The words were written with such power and assurance, there was no doubt.

"Kaitlyn June Harvey," Jaclyn began, her voice now quivering. She must feel the power too.

"You have thr-three days till you die. Whichever way you do it, you will d-die. You cannot prevent it. You cannot speed it up. This is a warning. If you do anything to die before or try to stay alive, I cannot tell you the consequences for I have never seen it happen. I have never seen it happen because I help fifteen year-old's such as you who already have their fate planned. My name is Mr. Smit. Meet me at the 'break-in' spot and I will help you deny your fate. Sincerely, Smit." Jaclyn's green eyes met my blue ones. "Kate," she says quietly.

I burst into tears and she rubs my back, murmuring words of encouragement. When I get the ability to talk back, I stare at the ground, tears still rolling down my face. "Jace," I say, "What do I do?"

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was able to provide enough food for my family for a month until the government began giving us food. Tears formed into my eyes again. "I'll go meet him right now." I whisper and kiss my sister good-bye, probably for the last time.

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